UNCLE ABNER SAYS:

Looks as if th' politicians are tryin' t' make corpses out o' corporations.

Em Phipps thinks a proletariat is what you lasso steers with.

UNCLE ABNER SAYS:

Eph Watts, inventor, is tryin' t' perfect a noiseless politician.

There's many a stuffed shirt in th' Gov'ment bureaus.

UNCLE ABNER SAYS:

Lot's wife looked back an' turned into a pillar o' salt, but Ike Hoskin's wife looked back an' turned into a telephone pole.

Th' Gov'ment b'lieves in givin' till it hurts—th' taxpayer.

UNCLE ABNER SAYS:

Wal, ever'thing seems t'be on th' up an' up, 'specially th' cost o' livin'.

Yeah, an' th' Gov'ment seems t' think that every tax payer's pocket has a silver linin'.